



Miss Deborah Weston
Weymouth
Mass.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 30, 64

Philad^a Apr 19. 1861

My dear Friend

Perhaps you
have noticed in the papers - that
I had offered my services to
the Secretary of the Navy
if they are required. In view
of the present calamitous
condition of our national
affairs I could do no less.

It is sad to contemplate
the honors likely to come from
this Civil war - but the conflict
commenced with the capture
of Fort Sumpter and now
the North must show their
loyalty to the Union and
fight it out. There can
be no compromise now
we must whip the South
into reason - or give up by
acknowledging their confederacy
and live apart in future.

It is well said your
Coals - (Simon pure Anti Slavery
party) have lighted this fire
Slavery or no Slavery will
be the watchword - and God

help the whites of the South
if the war continues so as to
awaken the Slaves to their
true rights. Humanity shudders
at the thought of a second
St. Domingo. The people
of the South cannot realize
their danger.

The war excitement is
intense here - & the subject of
almost all ordinary affairs.
Troops are forming in all
directions. Fearful news
come by telegraphs from
Baltimore this morning
that the Massachusetts Militia
were attacked & several killed.
This is troubling I fear to
what we shall hear before
many days.

I have written you
~~before~~ no word about my
application for the Consulship
as I hear nothing favorable
yet. Sumner wrote me
a very kind letter, but
he has been very much
troubled by one of his own constituents

for this office, I am still
an applicant however,

It is uncertain how
much of a man the Government
will require - But if the
war is prosecuted with vigor
many more officers than
they have at present will
be needed,

I have several letters
from our mutual friend
J. R. The New Bedford
Guards have already gone
to the seat of war. I re-
lent of course you is not
rich there,

Houlton & Preston
are still at school up the
River, the dear little fellows
are well & hearty and
send much love to you,

You are at every month
now I believe - and we
don't equally intimate in
the war news. Do not forget -
our old & good welcome letters
come as often as convenient,

Believe me faithfully yours
L. A. Mumford

